



Paper Airplane



👁 36 ✓ 1 ★ 2

Chapter 1 by Nicolas Karakashev

Study, that's all the parents ever say to you. As I write this I'm meant to be doing homework. But nevertheless, this story will be told. Time and time again a great hero comes to pass, and with every passing comes a problem and a solution. Hercules, Perseus, Max Rockatansky, and here comes The Vixen, a fabulous creature she was. Of course I never knew her real name, somehow there was a movie-esque series of co-incidents that led me to never find out what she was really called.

She came in, a copper hair flowing, We gawked the way teenage boys gawk at women they keep memories of and save to their spank banks. She was exciting, she was different, she was my best friend, after the operation.

Chapter 2 by John



He bright green eyes shined like a freshly washed floor. I looked with passion and intensity. His hair blow in the fall wind like a angel she walked with a slow hip swing side to side. I gazed at her smooth skin and his perfect lips. Why I think to myself why do I like her I'm so stupid for liking her. "Hey Jason."

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account

Continue the story

☐ Flag as mature ☐ receive feedback

Submit draft

Write a comment...

[About](#)

[Rooms](#)

[Feedback](#)



See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account